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4-21-2018

Joint Recital: Olivia Norton, soprano and Olivia Schechtman, soprano

Olivia Norton

Olivia Schechtman

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Joint Recital:

Olivia Norton, soprano

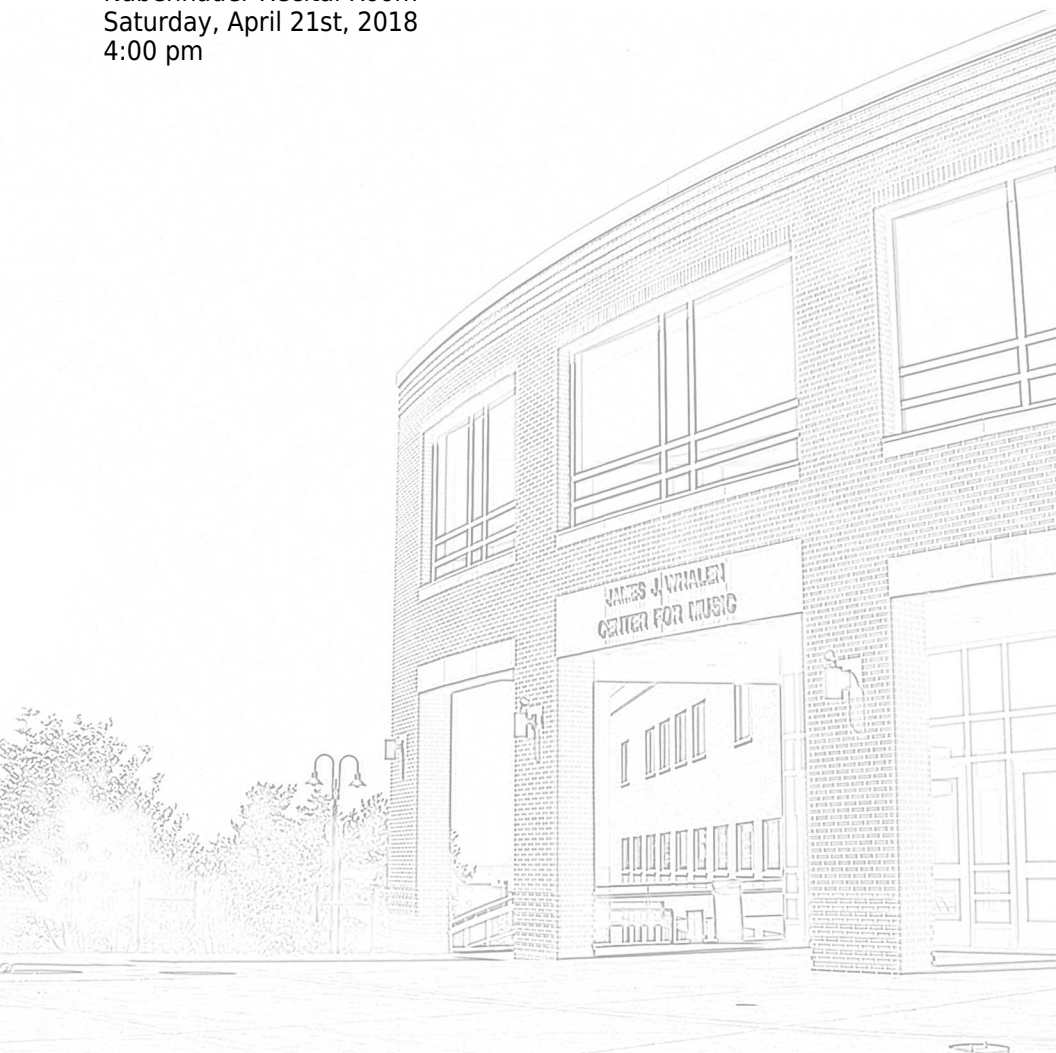
Olivia Schechtman, soprano

Richard Montgomery, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room

Saturday, April 21st, 2018

4:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

"Bill"

from *Showboat*

Jerome Kern
(1885-1945)
Oscar Hammerstein II
(1895-1960)

Heidenröslein
Lachen und Weinen
Seligkeit

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

"If I Loved You"
"What's the Use of Wonderin"
from *Carousel*

Richard Rodgers
(1902-1979)
Oscar Hammerstein II

Sweeter than Roses
Hark the Echoing Air

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

"In My Dreams"
from *Anastasia*

Lynn Ahrens
(b. 1948)
Stephen Flaherty
(b. 1960)

Intermission

La Pastorella delle Alpi

Gioachino Rossini
(1792-1868)

"Frank Mills"
from *Hair*

Galt MacDermot
(b. 1928)

"Saper Vorreste"
from *Un Ballo in Maschera*

Giuseppe Verdi
(1813-1901)

"Love You Didn't Do Right By Me"
from *White Christmas*

Irving Berlin
(1888-1989)

"Another Suitcase in Another Hall"
from *Evita*

Andrew Lloyd Webber
(b. 1948)

"Green Finch and Linnet Bird"
from *Sweeney Todd*

Stephen Sondheim
(b. 1930)

"A New Life"
from *Jekyll and Hyde*

Frank Wildhorn
(b. 1959)

"Neverland"
from *Peter Pan*

Leonard Bernstein
(1918-1990)

Translations

Heidenröslein

Sah ein Knab' ein Röslein stehn,
Röslein auf der Heiden,
War so jung und morgenschön,

Lief er schnell es nah zu sehn,

Sah's mit vielen Freuden.
Röslein, Röslein, Röslein
roth, Röslein auf der Heiden.

Knabe sprach: ich breche dich,
Röslein auf der Heiden!
Röslein sprach: ich steche dich,
Daß du ewig denkst an mich,

Und ich will's nicht leiden.
Röslein, Röslein, Röslein
roth, Röslein auf der Heiden.

Und der wilde Knabe brach
's Röslein auf der Heiden;
Röslein wehrte sich und stach,

Half ihr doch kein Weh und Ach,
Mußt' es eben leiden.
Röslein, Röslein, Röslein
roth, Röslein auf der Heiden.

A boy spied a tiny rose,
Little rose on the heath,
It was so young and beautiful as
the dawn,
He ran quickly to see it more
closely,
He looked at it with great delight.
Little rose, little red rose on the
heath.

The boy said, I'll pick you,
Little rose on the heath.
The little rose said, I'll prick you,
So that you will always remember
me,

And I won't be sorry about it.
Little rose, little red rose on the
heath.

Then the unruly boy plucked.
The little rose on the heath.
The little rose defended itself and
struck

Suddenly giving him pain, and oh,
He will simply have to suffer.
Little rose, little red rose on the
hedgerow.

Lachen und Weinen

Lachen und Weinen zu jeglicher
Stunde

Ruht bei der Lieb' auf so
mancherlei Grunde.

Morgens lacht' ich vor Lust;
Und warum ich nun weine
Bei des Abendes Scheine,
Ist mir selb' nicht bewußt.

Weinen und Lachen zu jeglicher
Stunde

Ruht bei der Lieb' auf so
mancherlei Grunde.

Abends weint' ich vor Schmerz;
Und warum du erwachen
Kannst am Morgen mit Lachen,
Muß ich dich fragen, o Herz.

Laughter and tears at any hour

rest on Love in so many ways.

In the morning I laugh for joy,
and why I now weep
in the evening glow,
is something unknown to me.

Tears and laughter at any hour

rest on Love in so many ways.

In the evening I weep for sorrow;
and why you can awake
in the morning with laughter,
I must ask you, o my heart!

Seligkeit

Freuden sonder Zahl
Blühh im Himmelssaal
Engeln und Verklärten,
Wie die Väter lehrten.
O da möcht ich sein,
Und mich freun, mich freun!

Jedem lächelt traut
Eine Himmelsbraut;
Harf' und Psalter klinget,
Und man tanzt und singet.
O da möcht' ich sein,
Und mich ewig freun!

Lieber bleib' ich hier,
Lächelt Laura mir
Einen Blick, der saget,
Daß ich ausgeklaget.
Selig dann mit Ihr,
Bleib' ich ewig hier!

Joys without number
bloom in heaven's hall
of angels and transfigured beings,
just as our fathers taught us.
O, there I would like to be
and rejoice forever!

Upon everyone dearly smiles
a heavenly bride;
harp and psalter resound,
and everyone dances and sings.
O, there I would like to be
and rejoice forever!

I'd rather stay here
Laura smiles at me
A look that says
I should end my lamenting.
Happy then with her,
I stay forever!

La Pastorella delle Alpi

Son bella pastorella,
che scende ogni mattino
ed offre un cestellino
di fresche frutta e fior.

Chi viene al primo albore
avrà vezzose rose
E poma rugiadosa,
venite al moi gairdin,
ahu, ahu...

Chi del notturno orrore
Smari la buona via,
alla capanna mia
ritrovera il cammin.

Venite o passeggero,
La pastorella è qua,
Ma il fior del suo pensiero
Ad uno solo darà!
Ahu, ahu...

I'm the pretty shepherdess
Coming down every morning
I offer a little basket
With fresh fruit and flowers.

Whoever comes at dawn
Will have some pretty roses
And dewy apples
Come all to my garden
Ahu, ahu ...

Whoever in the night's horrors
Looses his way
At my little hut
Will find his path again.

Come, o traveller
The shepherdess is here
But her tenderest thoughts
Address to one alone!
Ahu, ahu...

Saper Vorreste

Saper vorreste
Di che si veste,
Quando l'è cosa
Ch' ei vuol nascosa.
Oscar lo sa,
Ma nol dirà,
Tra là là là là Tra la la la la
Là là là là. la la la la.
Pieno d'amor
Mi balza il cor,
Ma pur discreto
Serba il segreto.
Nol rapirà
Grado o beltà,
Tra là là là là Tra la la la la
Là là là là. la la la la.

You would like to know
what he's wearing,
when it's the very thing
that he wants concealed.
Oscar knows,
but he won't tell.
Tra la la la la
Là là là là. la la la la.
Full of love
my heart throbs,
but still discreet
it keeps the secret.
Neither rank nor beauty
will seize it.
Tra là là là là Tra la la la la
Là là là là. la la la la.